



HERE COMES...

DAREDEVIL



MARVEL
COMICS
GROUP

12¢
IND.

27
APR

THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

GUEST-STARRING:
THE ONE, THE ONLY, THE INIMITABLE
SPIDER-MAN!



FEATURING THE
HONEST-TO-GOSH
END
OF THE
MASKED
MARAUDER!



WHO'S
AFRAID OF
STILT-MAN?



FOGGY!
WHAT CAN
WE DO?

WELL, WE
CAN ALWAYS
RESORT TO
SHEER
PANIC!

AND HOW
ABOUT OUR
TITANIC
TITLE?

"MIKE MURDOCK
MUST **DIE!**"



DAREDEVIL, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

"MIKE MURDOCK MUST DIE!"

Nobody can be certain that the sightings of flying saucers are genuine or not! But there's *one* thing you can bet your mmm's button on--if you happen to see a sight like *this* when you least expect it, you can bet your bottom dollar it's ol' DD--and he's for real--!

STILT-MAN must be somewhere in the city--and sooner or later I've got to find him!*

ACTUALLY, I'M KIND'A GLAD HE GOT AWAY FROM ME! IT GIVES ME AN EXCUSE TO CATCH UP ON MY EXERCISE WHILE I SEARCH FOR HIM!

GUEST-STARRING:

GENIAL GENE'S OWN VARIEGATED VERSION OF: (AWW, WHY BOTHER TELLING YOU? YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF AS SOON AS YOU TURN THE PAGE...!)

*SURELY WE DON'T HAVE TO TELL YOU THAT DD FOUGHT STILT-MAN TO A FARE-THEE-WE-LL LAST ISH, BUT LOST HIM TO THE SNEAKY MASKED MARAUDER AT THE LAST MINUTE! --SLEEPY STAN.

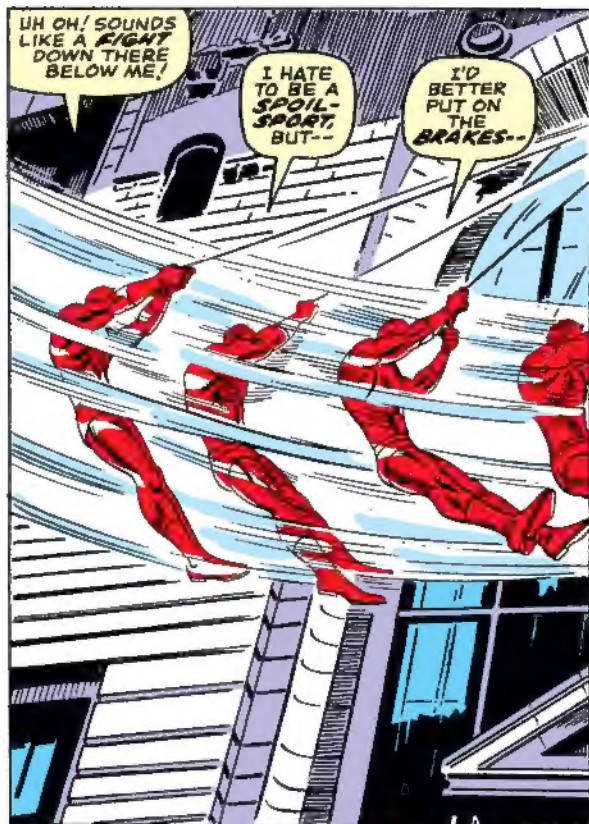
NOBEL PRIZE COMMITTEE, PLEASE NOTE...

BRAND ECHH WILL LITTLE NOTE NOR LONG REMEMBER WHAT WE SAY HERE... BUT, THE MIGHTY MINIONS OF MARVELDOM SHALL NEVER FORGET THIS BREATH-TAKING BATTLE OF BABBLING BEHEMOTHS, BY--

STAN (THE MAN) LEE and *Gentleman* **GENE COLAN**

INDESCRIBABLE INKING BY: FEARLESS FRANKIE GIAOIA

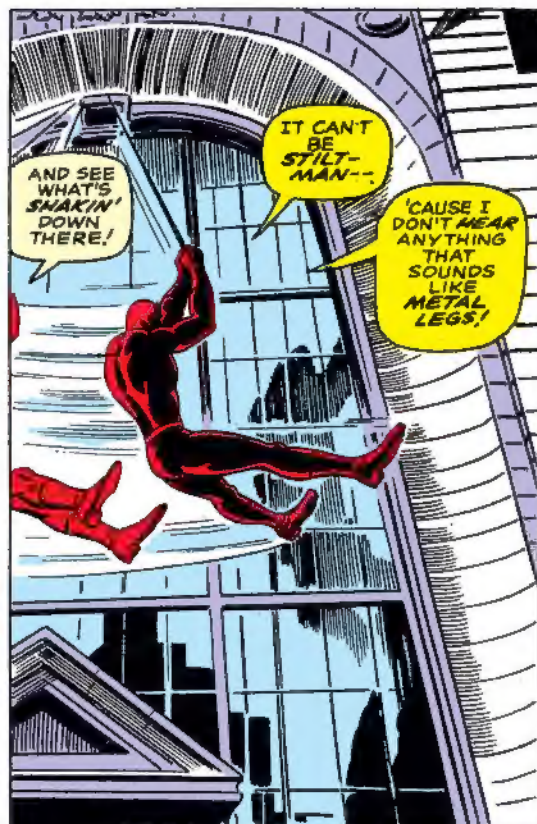
LEVEL-HEADED LETTERING BY: ADORABLE ARTIE SIMEK



UH OH! SOUNDS LIKE A FIGHT DOWN THERE BELOW ME!

I HATE TO BE A SPOIL-SPORT, BUT--

I'D BETTER PUT ON THE BRAKES--



AND SEE WHAT'S SHAKIN' DOWN THERE!

IT CAN'T BE STILT-MAN--

'CAUSE I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING THAT SOUNDS LIKE METAL LEGS!



BUT, THINGS HAVE BEEN SLOW, SO I CAN'T BE TOO PARTICULAR!

IN THIS BUSINESS, YOU JUST TAKE YOUR ACTION AS IT COMES!

SAY! THAT VOICE ON THE STREET BENEATH ME, I'D KNOW IT ANYWHERE!



IT'S SPIDER-MAN!!

THREE TWO-BIT CAR THIEVES ATTACKING YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD WALL-CRAWLER?!!

COME NOW, GENTS--YOU'VE JUST GOTTA BE KIDDING!

KIDDIN' ARE WE? LET'S GO, YOU GUYS--WE CAN TAKE 'IM!

YEAH! HE AINT BUSTIN' UP OUR LITTLE CAPER!



BUT, SINCE YOU CAN SEE ALL OF SPIDEY YOU WANT TO IN HIS OWN MAG, LET'S DO SOME MIGHTY MARVEL SCENE-SWITCHING NOW AND JOIN THE MYSTERIOUS MASKED MARAUDER AS HE SHOWS HIS SECRET HILLTOP HIDEOUT TO THE MAN HE HAS RESCUED FROM DAREDEVIL--

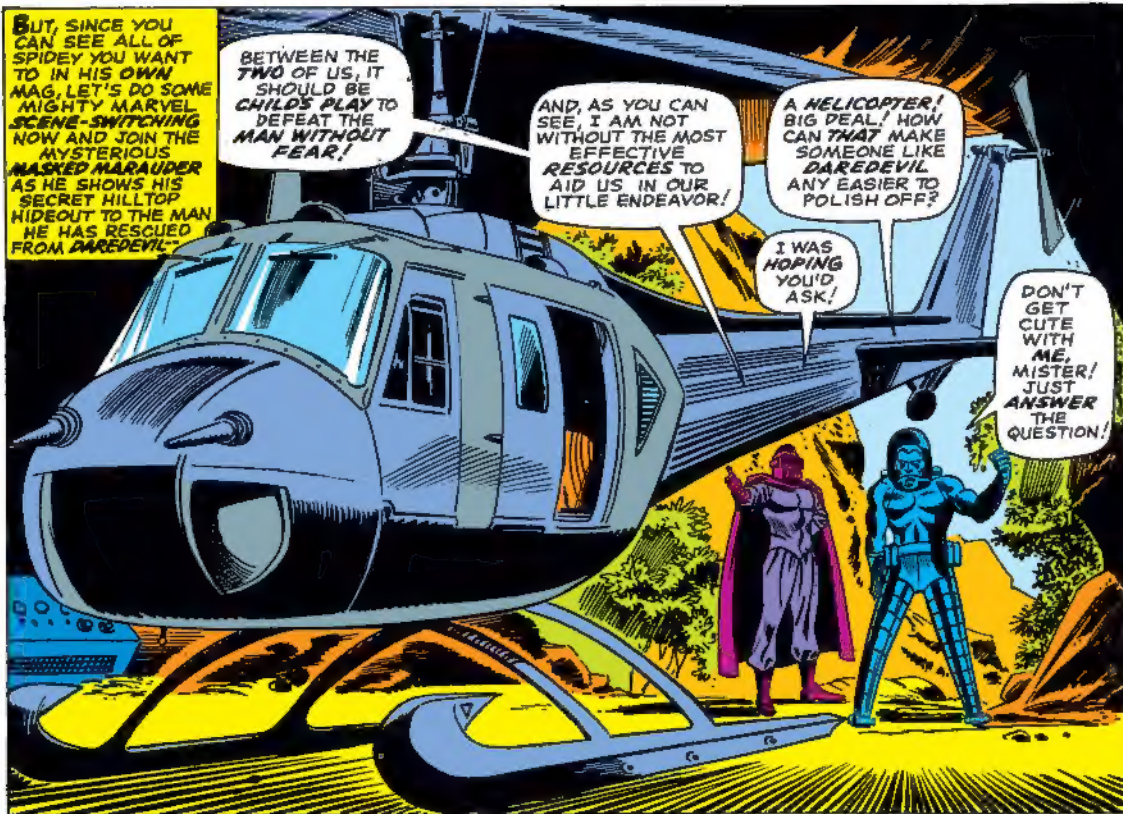
BETWEEN THE TWO OF US, IT SHOULD BE CHILD'S PLAY TO DEFEAT THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!

AND, AS YOU CAN SEE, I AM NOT WITHOUT THE MOST EFFECTIVE RESOURCES TO AID US IN OUR LITTLE ENDEAVOR!

A HELICOPTER! BIG DEAL! HOW CAN THAT MAKE SOMEONE LIKE DAREDEVIL ANY EASIER TO POLISH OFF?

I WAS HOPING YOU'D ASK!

DON'T GET CUTE WITH ME, MISTER! JUST ANSWER THE QUESTION!



I'LL BE GLAD TO ANSWER--JUST SO LONG AS YOU REMEMBER THAT IF NOT FOR ME YOU'D BE DAREDEVIL'S PRISONER BY NOW!

NOW--KINDLY OBSERVE HOW EASILY I ACTIVATE THE FORCE FIELD AROUND MY SHIP--!

FORCE FIELD? WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THAT'S PRECISELY WHAT I'M ABOUT TO SHOW YOU! IT'S MY LATEST--AND PERHAPS MY GREATEST WEAPON!

THERE! NOW THAT IT'S ACTIVATED, I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE DEMONSTRATION--!



I SUSPECT THAT YOU'LL BE MORE THAN EAGER TO ALLY YOURSELF WITH ME AFTER YOU SEE WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN TO THIS HEAVY METAL BOX!

LOOK--YOU HELPED ME GET AWAY FROM DAREDEVIL BEFORE! OKAY! I'M NOT COMPLAINING! SOMEDAY I'LL DO YOU A FAVOR, MAYBE! BUT THAT'S THE END OF IT!

WHAT I HAVE TO DO I CAN DO BEST BY MYSELF! THE STILT-MAN DOESN'T NEED ANY PARTNERS!

IF YOU STILL FEEL THE SAME WAY AFTER THE NEXT MINUTE, YOU'RE FREE TO GO!

BUT, UNTIL THEN--JUST KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS--!



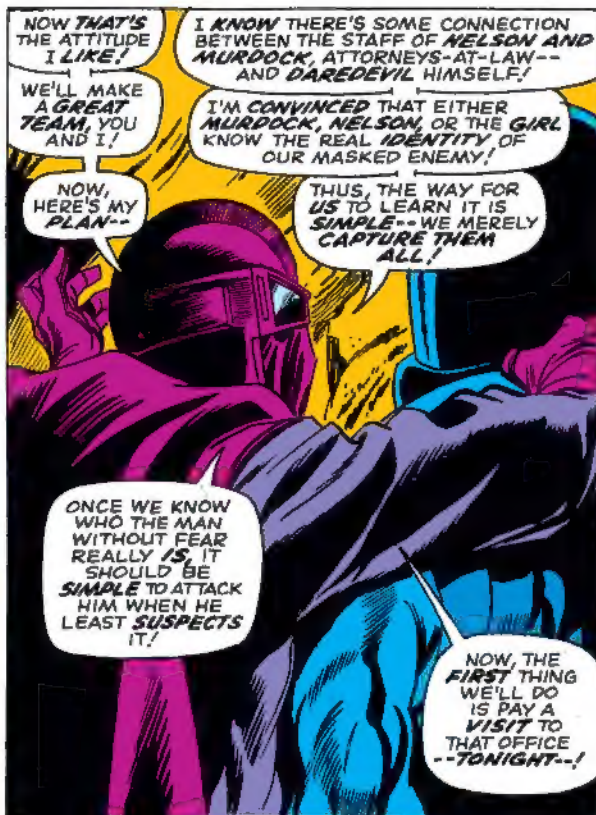




NOW DO YOU SEE WHY I'M NOT EXACTLY **HELPLESS** WITHOUT A PARTNER?!!

HOW DID DAREDEVIL EVER **BEAT** YOU IN THE **FIRST** PLACE?

JUST A LUCKY FLUKE! **NEXT** TIME WE MEET, I'LL WIPE HIM OFF THE FACE OF THE MAP!



NOW THAT'S THE ATTITUDE I LIKE!

WE'LL MAKE A **GREAT** TEAM, YOU AND I!

NOW, HERE'S MY **PLAN**--

I KNOW THERE'S SOME CONNECTION BETWEEN THE STAFF OF **NELSON AND MURDOCK**, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW-- AND **DAREDEVIL** HIMSELF!

I'M **CONVINCED** THAT EITHER **MURDOCK, NELSON**, OR THE **GIRL** KNOW THE **REAL IDENTITY** OF OUR **MASKED ENEMY**!

THUS, THE WAY FOR US TO **LEARN** IT IS **SIMPLE**--WE MERELY **CAPTURE THEM ALL**!

ONCE WE KNOW WHO THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR **REALLY IS**, IT SHOULD BE **SIMPLE** TO **ATTACK** HIM WHEN HE LEAST **SUSPECTS** IT!

NOW, THE **FIRST** THING WE'LL DO IS **PAY A VISIT** TO THAT OFFICE --**TONIGHT**--!

AND SO, SHORTLY AFTER SUNSET, ON A SHADOWY SIDE STREET, A STARTLING FIGURE OBSERVES ONE CERTAIN WINDOW--



THEY'RE WORKING **OVERTIME** TONIGHT! **GOOD**!



WITH **SPLIT-SECOND** TIMING, THE **WHOLE** THING SHOULD BE **OVER** IN LESS THAN A **MINUTE**!

WHILE, INSIDE THE OFFICE WHICH IS STILT-MAN'S **TARGET**--

MATT, I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR BROTHER, **MIKE**, SINCE STILT-MAN'S **ESCAPE**?

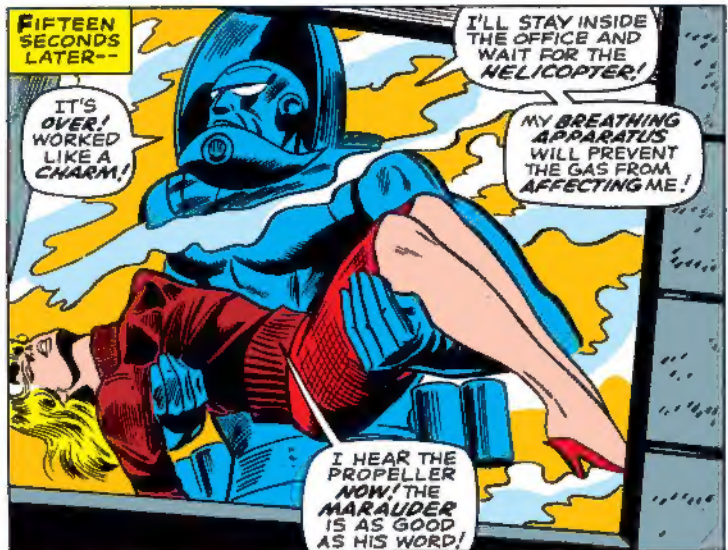
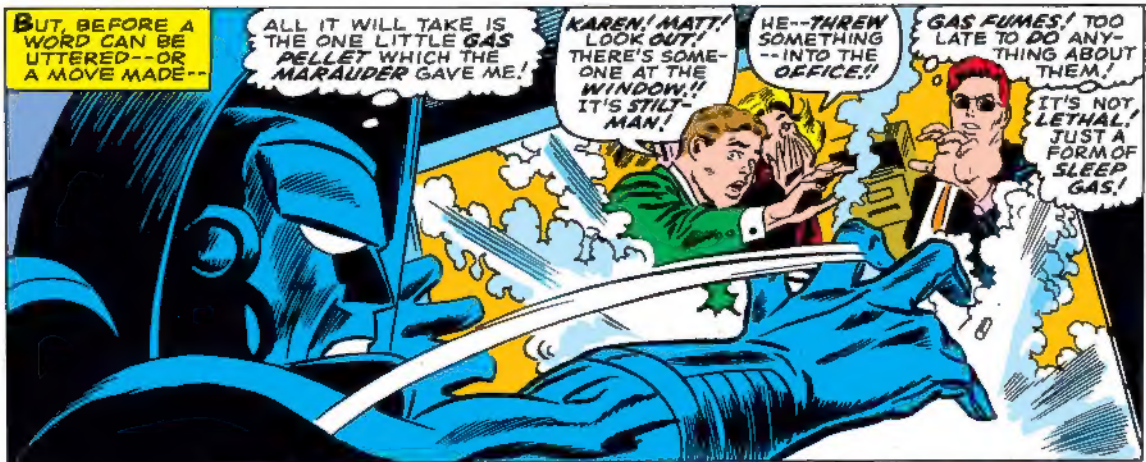
HE'S PROBABLY OUT **SEARCHING** FOR HIM-- IN HIS **DAREDEVIL** GUISE, KAREN!

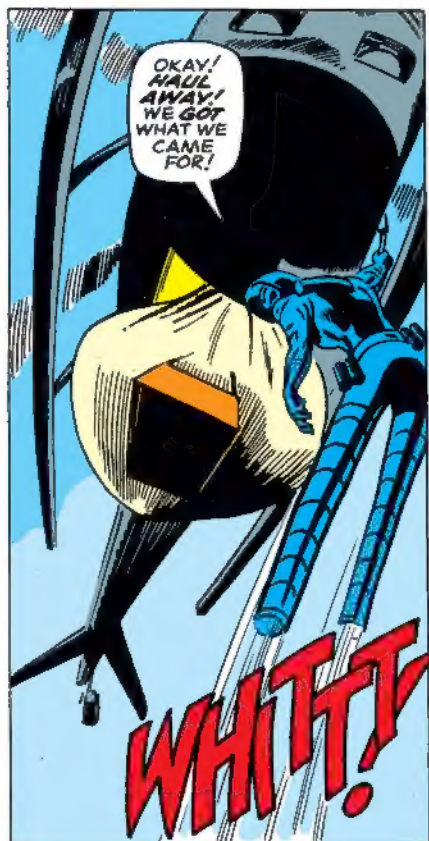
GOOD OL' **'MIKE'**! HE SURE GOT THIS **REDHEAD** OFF THE **HOOK**!

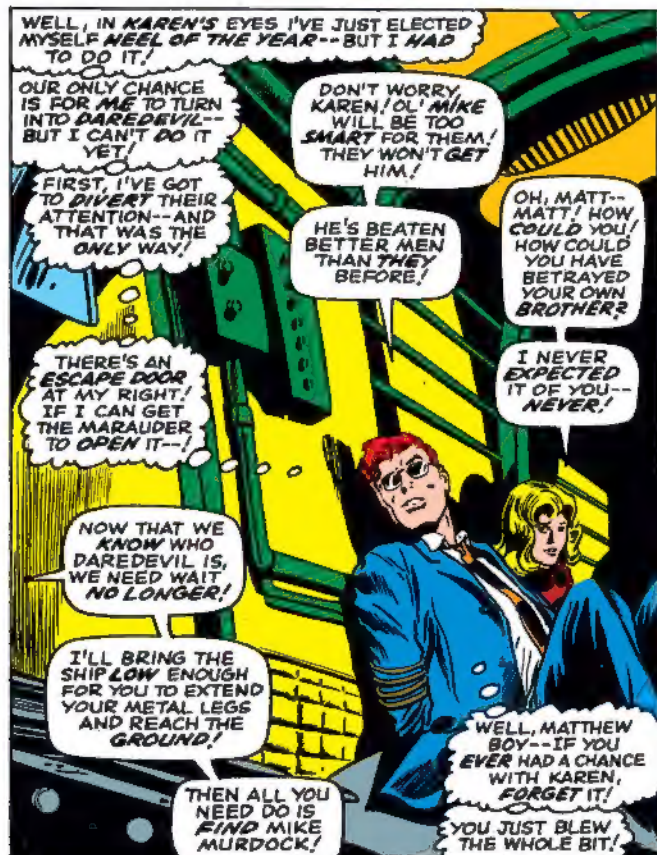
UH OH WHAT'S THAT?



I HEAR SOMETHING-- OUTSIDE THE WINDOW! SOMETHING **OMINOUS**--!









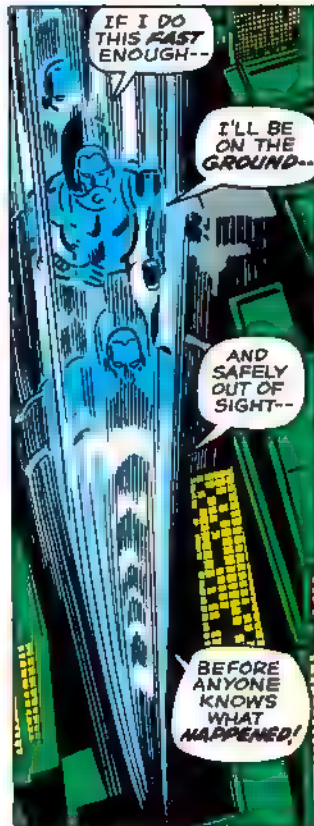
I'VE SHUT OFF THE
FORCE FIELD!
IT'S SAFE TO LEAVE
THE SHIP NOW!

WELL? WHAT
ARE YOU
WAITING
FOR?

ARE YOU
KIDDIN'?

BRING 'ER DOWN
LOWER, MISTER!
THESE **STILTS** OF
MINE DON'T
EXTEND **FOREVER!**

ALL
RIGHT!
THAT'S **LOW
ENOUGH!**
NOW HOLD
HER
STEADY--!



IF I DO
THIS **FAST
ENOUGH--**

I'LL BE
ON THE
GROUND--

AND
SAFELY
OUT OF
SIGHT--

BEFORE
ANYONE
KNOWS
WHAT
HAPPENED!



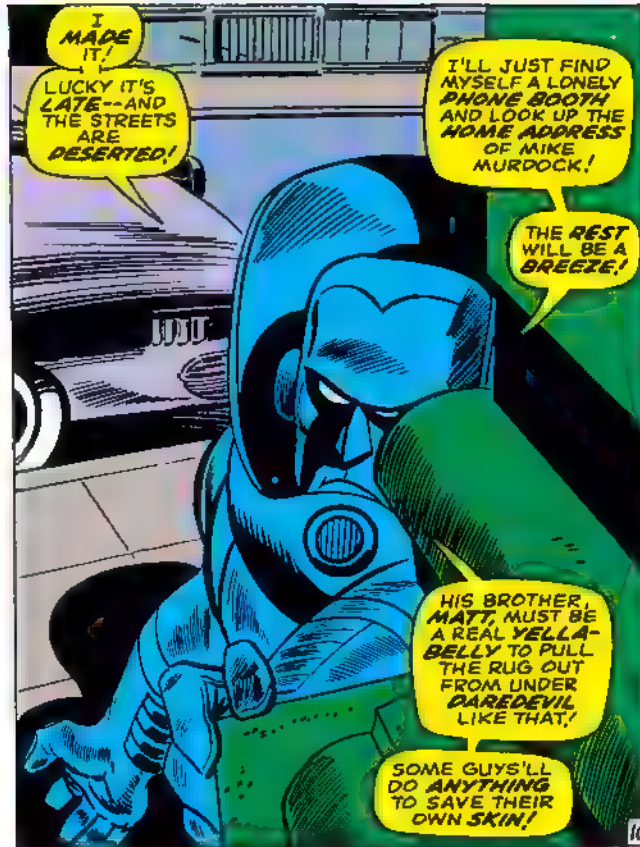
SAY, BILL--DID YOU JUST **SEE** SOMETHING
FLASH OUT OF THE **SKY?**

AWW, COME
ON, CHUCK!
NOT ANOTHER
**FLYING
SAUCER?**

OR, WAS
IT **SANTA'S
SLEIGH?**

NO-- I
COULD'A
SWORN
I SAW
SOME-
THING
METAL--!

MUSTA BEEN A
REFLECTION,
I GUESS!



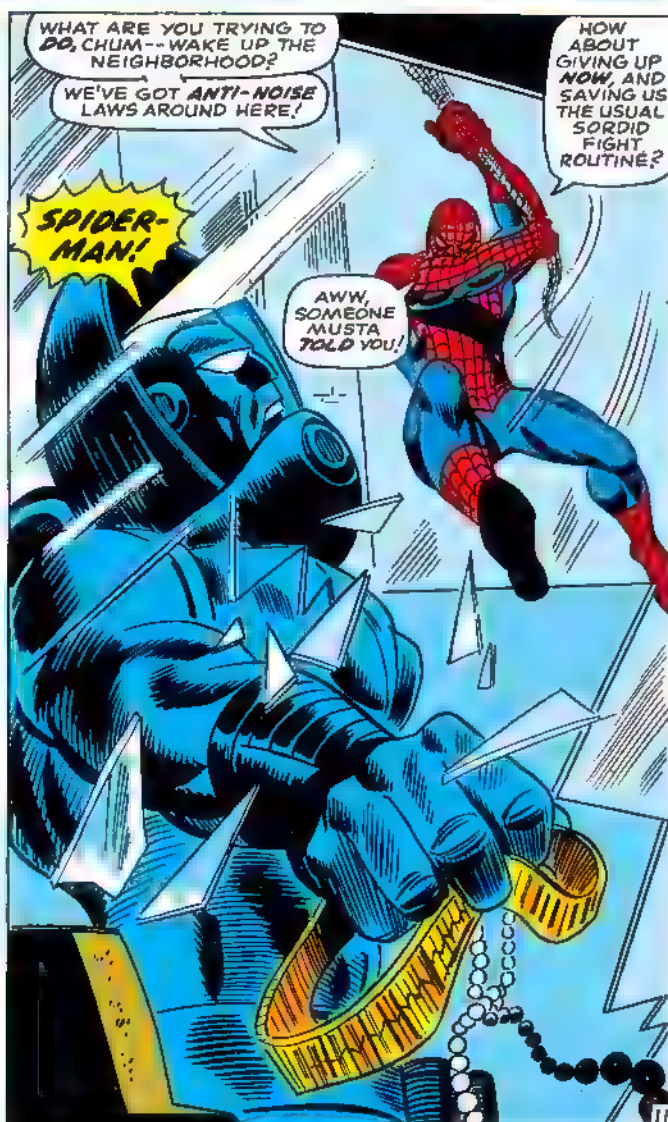
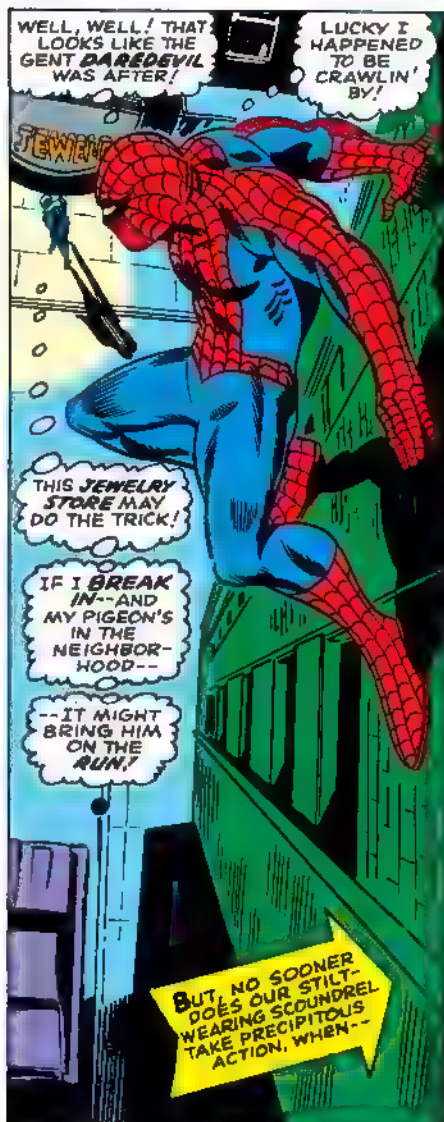
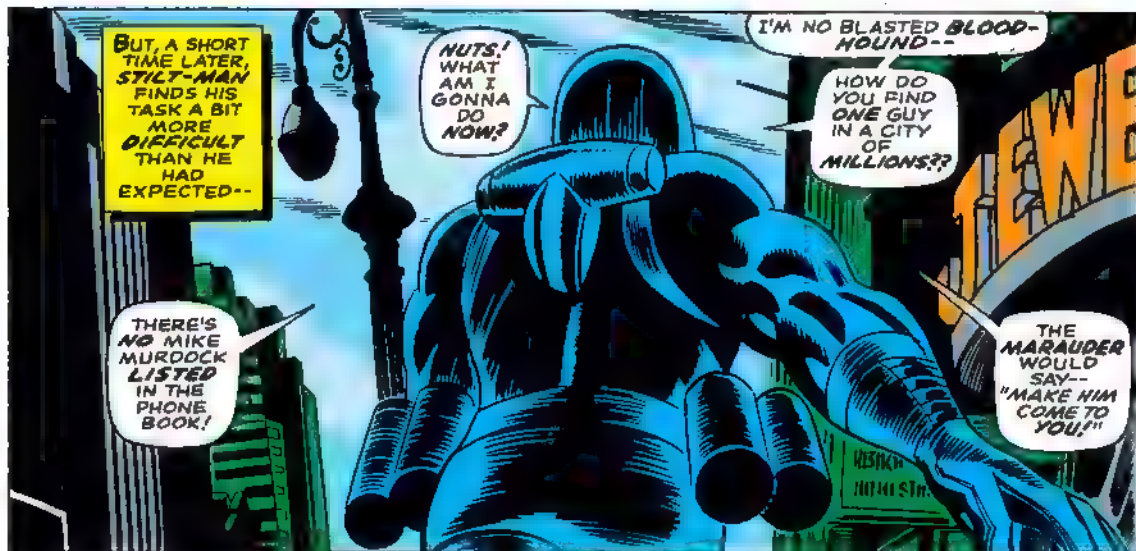
I
**MADE
IT!**
LUCKY IT'S
LATE-- AND
THE **STREETS
ARE
DESERTED!**

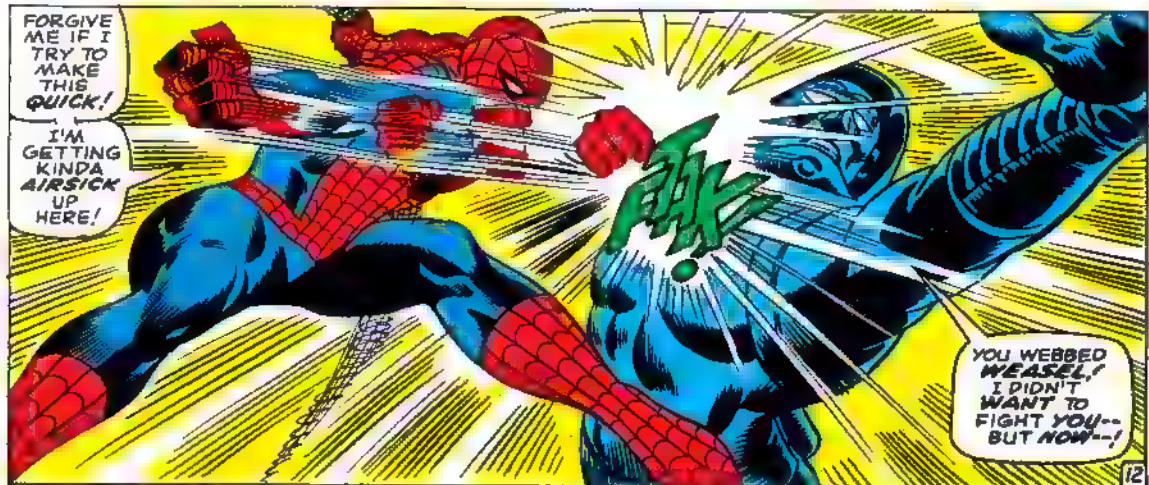
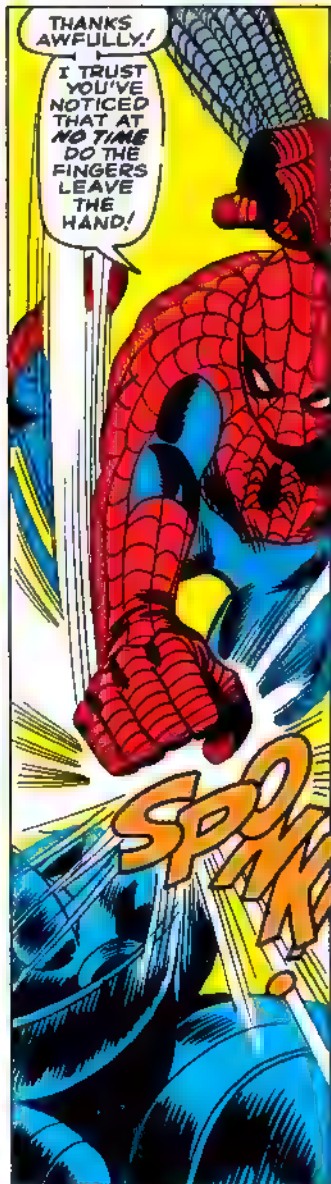
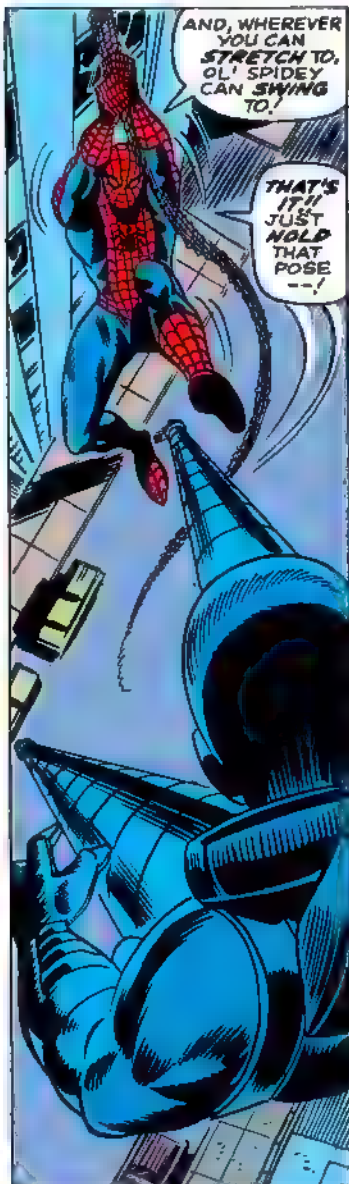
I'LL JUST FIND
MYSELF A **LONELY
PHONE BOOTH**
AND LOOK UP THE
**HOME ADDRESS
OF MIKE
MURDOCK!**

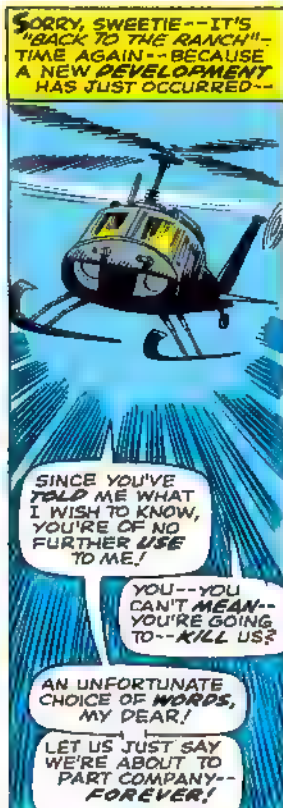
THE **REST
WILL BE A
BREEZE!**

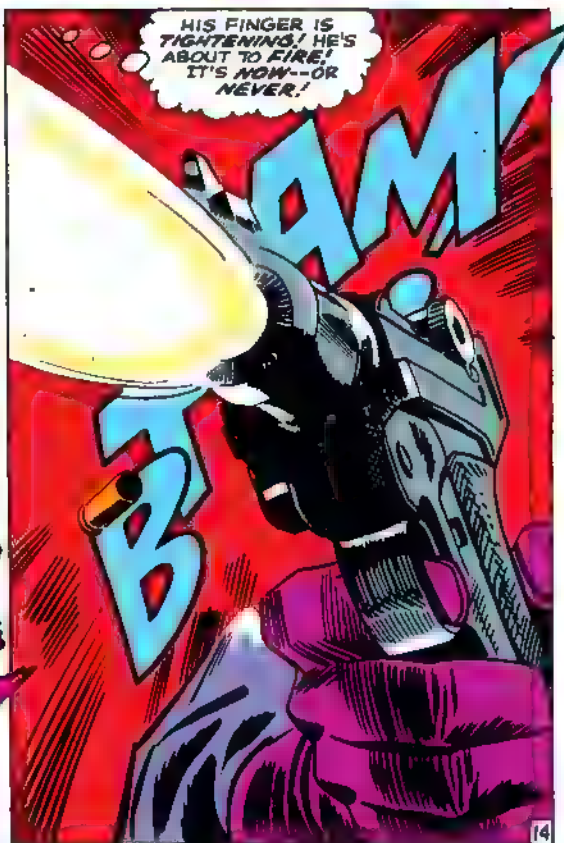
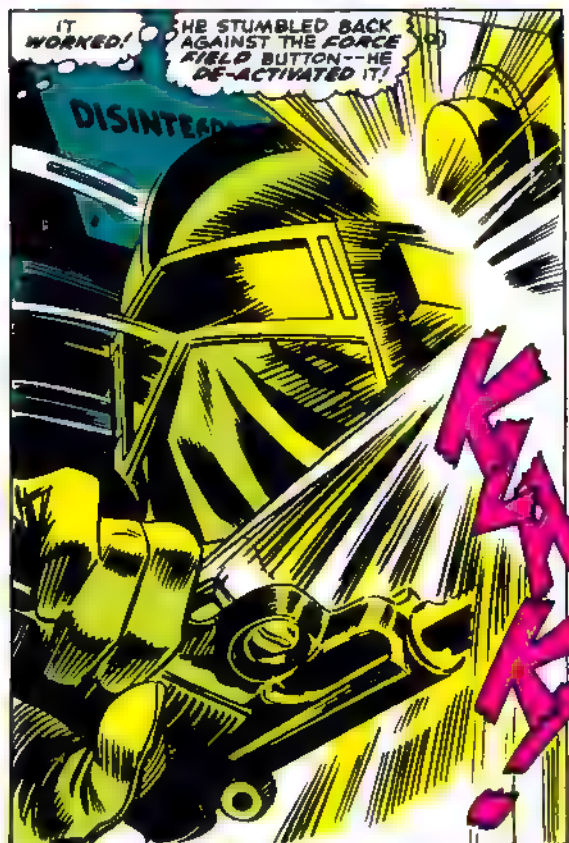
HIS BROTHER
MATT, MUST BE
A **REAL YELLA-
BELLY** TO PULL
THE **RUG OUT
FROM UNDER
DAREDEVIL**
LIKE THAT!

SOME GUYS'LL
DO **ANYTHING**
TO **SAVE THEIR
OWN SKIN!**









MOVING WITH A SKILL AND PRECISION WHICH NO SIGHTED MAN COULD MATCH, MATT MURDOCK--AFTER PREDICTING THE TRAJECTORY OF THE MARAUDER'S BULLET--SPINS HIMSELF AROUND SO THAT THE ROPE'S WHICH BIND HIM ARE DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE FATEFUL SHELL, AND THEN...

